

Happy Campers

by Pipper

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Summary: Most of Episode 1 cast stuck in a room...chaos ensues...

1. Happy Campers

Title: Happy Campers, Scene 1

Summary: Most of Episode 1 cast stuck in a room; chaos ensues. Silly fic.

Category: Humor/Parody

Rating: R, I think.

Author: Pipper

Disclaimer: They aren't mine, but I wanna play with them, so NYUH!

WARNING: Kinda slashy and sexual, but NOT really. SOME explicit language, but hey, who's complaining? ;-)

[SCENE 1: Qui-Gon and Obi-Wan meditating in a corner; Queen Amidala trying to put on make-up; Anakin running around, arms outstretched, making weird airplane noises; Yoda pacing around, saying "hrmm," stick tapping on the floor and everything.]

Yoda: Hrmmâ€¦|get out of here we must. *Taps walking stick on the floor* Stay here forever, we cannot.

Amidala: Can you not do that?! *Glare*

Yoda: Hrmm? *Looks at Amidala*

Amidala: Stop tapping your stupid little stick! I'm trying to put mascara on!

Yoda: *Evil grin* *Starts tapping stick really loudly and in a VERY annoying way*

Amidala: *GASP* Now see what you've done! *Points to black streak on the left side of her face* You. Little. Jedi. Bitch! *Pounces on Yoda*

Qui-Gon: Children, play nice.

Obi-Wan: *Licks lips*

[Yoda and Amidala stop fighting and turn to look at the Master and Padawan.]

Qui-Gon: *Opens eyes*

[Yoda and Amidala look at Qui-Gon and then down to his crotch; they see a hand there; their gazes follow the hand; they realize it's Obi-Wan's hand.]

Yoda: Touch your master's cock you may not!

Obi-Wan: Why not?!

Yoda: BECAUSE!

Obi-Wan: I'm sorry, Master Yoda, can you please say that backwards like you always do? *Grin*

Yoda: *Glare*

[Everyone starts laughing at Yoda.]

Yoda: *Starts turning red (or whatever color green and red put together makes), steam coming out of his ears and stuff.

[Anakin bumps into a dresser and doubles over. Everyone stops laughing and looks at him.]

Qui-Gon: Is everything all right Ani?

Anakin: *Raises an eyebrow* Does it look like I'm fine?! I just my balls on the dresser, damn it!

[Amidala runs to Anakin and crouches next to him.]

Amidala: Please tell me you didn't damage the merchandise! *Touches Anakin's balls and stuff* Thank goodness, I think we can still have twins. *Beam*

Anakin: YIPPIE!!!

--End SCENE 1--

~To be continued~

Title: Happy Campers, Scene 2

Summary: Our group is still stuck in a room. It's bedtimeâ€|chaos ensuesâ€|

Category: Humor/Parody

Rating: PG-13

Author: Pipper

Disclaimer: They aren't mine, but I wanna play with them, so NYUH!

WARNING: Kinda slashy and sexual, but NOT really. SOME explicit language, but hey, who's complaining? ;-)

[Scene 2: It's bedtimeâ€|but there's only one small bed, a blanket, and a couple of pillows. Heheheâ€|]

Qui-Gon: The blanket isn't big enough for everyoneâ€|

Obi-Wan: Master Yoda can always sleep on the floor.

Amidala: *Lifts facial mask* I believe Obi-Wan is right; Master Yoda is a Jedi Masterâ€|and Jedi Masters are supposed to be humble. *Grin*

Yoda: Respect the elders, you must!

Anakin: Ummâ€|Master Yodaâ€|can you please get your stick out of the way, it's hitting my face.

Qui-Gon: *Backed up against the wall* Please everyone, *grunt* stay calm, and stop moving aroundâ€|*grunt* it's getting rather hard to breatheâ€|

Obi-Wan: Masterâ€|is that your light saber poking at my thigh?

Qui-Gon: *Grin*

Yoda: *Looks at Anakin* How feel you? Hrmm?

Anakin: Scaredâ€|I'm scared of the darkâ€|

Yoda: Fear leads to anger; anger leads to hate-

Obi-Wan: --and hate will lead to you suffering a slow, painful death if you don't shut up. I am trying to sleep here. *Glare*

Yoda: *Gasp* *Moves away from Obi-Wan and lies next to Anakin*

Qui-Gon: Your Highness, may we please use your incredibly large dress as a blanket?

Amidala: *Sits up* Ummâ€|I don't think so, Qui-Gonâ€|you seeâ€|I'mâ€|I'm not wearing anything underâ€|the dressâ€|*Blush*

Anakin: *Squirms* Guysâ€|I need to peeâ€|

Qui-Gon: Then go, Ani, the bathroom is about seven feet away from you.

Anakin: But Master Qui-Gonâ€|I'm afraidâ€|

Yoda: Fear leads to anger, anger *sees Obi-Wan throwing him a menacing glare* go you must, young one. There is nothing to fear.

Anakin: *Squirms some more* I don't think I can hold it inâ€|ah-ah-ah--*sighs in relief*

Amidala: Hmmâ€|why is my left side all moist and warm?

[Anakin looks down, sheepishly.]

Amidala: Oh. My. Gods. You did NOT just do that!

Anakin: I'm sorryâ€|

Qui-Gon: Master Yoda, would you please clean the child up?

Yoda: --

--End Scene 2--

~To be continued~

3. Happy Campers 3

Title: Happy Campers, Scene 3

Summary: Master and Padawan commit a little late night mischief.

Category: Humor/Parody

Rating: PG-13

Author: Pipper

Disclaimer: They aren't mine, but I wanna play with them, so NYUH!

WARNING: Kinda slashy and sexual but NOTHING major.

[Scene 3: Everyone is asleep except for Obi-Wanâ€|he talks to his Master.]

Obi-Wan: Master?

Qui-Gon: *Wakes up* Yes, Padawan?

Obi-Wan: I can't sleepâ€|

Qui-Gon: Why is that?

Obi-Wan: I don't have a pillowâ€|

[Qui-Gon picks up Yoda and gives him to Obi-Wan.]

Qui-Gon: Here, you can use Master Yoda.

Obi-Wan: Eww. --

[Qui-Gon sees that Amidala is sound asleep; he notices a couple of markers on the drawer.]

Qui-Gon: Obi-Wanâ€|are you thinking what I'm thinking?

Obi-Wan: *Lays hand on Qui-Gon's thigh* I hope soâ€| *wishful look*

Qui-Gon: Not that! Maybe later, thoughâ€| but what I meant wasâ€|
points to markers then points to Amidala *Evil grin*

Obi-Wan: *Grin* Master, you're so badâ€|

[Master and Padawan gets up, grabs markers, and closes in on Amidala.]

Qui-Gon: *Uncaps marker* Ready, Padawan?

Obi-Wan: I don't know, Masterâ€|she wears all that make-up, I don't think anyone will noticeâ€|

Qui-Gon: Hmmâ€|I'll give her a mustache, you can do the beard.

Obi-Wan: Heheheâ€|yes, Master. *Uncaps marker*

Qui-Gon: Ummâ€|Obi-Wan, what is your hand doing on Her Highness' chest?

Obi-Wan: I don't know what you're talking aboutâ€|*tries to look innocent*

Qui-Gon: That expression hasn't fooled me since you were 16. *Rolls eyes*

[Master and Padawan starts drawing on Amidala.]

Obi-Wan: Master! *Glare*

Qui-Gon: What?

Obi-Wan: *Points to Qui-Gon's hand cupping Amidala's breast*

Qui-Gon: I was uhhâ€|Iâ€|uhhâ€|I was merely leaning in for support. Yeah, that's right, support. *Nervous chuckling*

Obi-Wan: -- Master, we want her to look stupid *thinks again* stupidER, not give her breast cancer.

Qui-Gon: *Sigh* *Takes hand away*

Obi-Wan: *Looks up and sees Yoda floating* Hmmâ€| *Evil grin*

[Obi-Wan grabs Yoda from mid-air and sets him next to Amidala's right leg.]

Obi-Wan: Heheheâ€|

Qui-Gon: Padawan! Why I never thought you were so bad! *Grin*

[Yoda starts humping Amidala's leg.]

Yoda: Hrmâ€|hrmâ€|hrmâ€|*humps*

Obi-Wan: *Points to Yoda* *giggles*

Qui-Gon: *Covers mouth trying not to laugh*

Obi-Wan: I can't wait till she wakes upâ€|*stifles a laugh*

[Master and Padawan come back to the bedâ€|]

Obi-Wan: Master?

Qui-Gon: Yes, Padawan?

Obi-Wan: Do you always bring your light saber to bed?

Qui-Gon: No, Padawan, my light saber is on the dresser over there.

Obi-Wan: Then what's that thing poking at-oh.

Qui-Gon: *Wink*

Obi-Wan: Ohâ€|

--End Scene 3--

~To be continued~

4. Happy Campers 4

Happy Campers, Scene 4

Summary: The morning after Scene 3â€|poor Queenyâ€|

Category: Humor/Parody

Rating: PG-13

Author: Pipper

Disclaimer: They aren't mine, but I wanna play with them, so NYUH!
And oh, I don't get money off this so don't sue.

WARNING: Jedi perversions ahead, kinda sexual, but not
reallyâ€|proceed at your own risk.

[Scene 4: Everyone is awake and eating breakfast, except Amidala.]

Amidala: Unhâ€|*wakes up*

Qui-Gon: Good morning, you're Highness. *Slight bow*

Amidala: *whimpers* Hmmâ€|uhmâ€|why do I feel as if someone has been pummeling my chest?! *Moans in pain*

Qui-Gon: *Blushes* *Stares at plate*

[Yoda walks over to Amidala, stick tapping and saying "hrmm," and stuff.]

Yoda: Heal others, I can. Treat your injury I should. *Grimy little paws reaching for Amidala's chest*

[Amidala clutches her chest and backs away from Yoda.]

Amidala: Don't come any closer! *Looks around for something to defend herself with*

Yoda: Fear me you should not. Help you I will.

Amidala: *Whimpers*

[Yoda lunges at Amidala, grabs hold and nuzzles her breasts, shaking head and everything.]

Yoda: Hrmâ€|so soft you areâ€|hrmâ€|so softâ€| *keeps nuzzling*

Amidala: *Struggles* Get! Off! Me! You PERVERT!!! *Throws Yoda across the room*

THUD

Amidala: *Disgusted expression* Ugh, as if!!!

[Everyone glares at Yoda.]

Yoda: *Scratches head* Wanted to help her, I merely did. Very ungrateful she is. Wish she were as willing as Yaddle I do. *Remembers times _with_ Yaddle* *Closes eyes, grinning* *Starts to hump walking stick* Hrmâ€|hrmâ€|hrmâ€|

Qui-Gon: *Chokes on food*

Anakin: *Gag*

Everyone: -- Eww.

Amidala: Please don't tell me that that's how he got his seat in the Councilâ€|

--End Scene 4--

~To be continued~

5. Happy Campers 4 (Take Two)

Title: Happy Campers, Scene 4, TAKE TWO

Summary: A re-write of Scene 4.

Category: Humor/Parody

Rating: PG-13

Disclaimer: They aren't mine, but I wanna play with them, so NYUH! I don't get money off this, so please don't sue.

Author: Pipper

WARNING: Jedi perversion aheadâ€|you have been warned.

Author's note: The last one was too short and it was quickly doneâ€|so here's something to make up for it.

[SCENE 4: Amidala awakens and goes to the bathroom to wash up.]

Amidala: *Grunt* Hmmâ€|uhnâ€|why do I feel as if someone's been pummeling my chest?! *Shakes head and moves towards the refresher*

[Amidala turns the faucet on and looks in the mirror.]

Amidala: AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

[Everyone is awoken by the scream and runs to see what's going on.]

Qui-Gon: *Knocks on door* Your Highness! Are you all right?

Anakin: Is she in danger?! *Worried expression*

Yoda: Hard to see that Dark Side is, or when close the door is.
Rolls eyes Hrmmâ€| *Uses walking stick to push the button that opens the door*

Qui-Gon: Your Highness? *Walks inâ€|*

Amidala: Look at this! *Points to her face*

Qui-Gon: *Tries not to laugh*

Amidala: This is not a laughing matter!

Anakin: What's going on? *Sees Amidala* Heeheehee! I don't remember you growing those! *Points to Amidala's face and laughs*

Amidala: Oh, shush, child!

Obi-Wan: Watch out, your Highness, *chuckles* those things will really kick in once you turn sixteen. *Laughs*

Qui-Gon: You knowâ€¦facial hair makes a person seemâ€¦moreâ€¦defined, and dignified. *Fumbles his beard* *Smile*

Amidala: *Glare*

Yoda: Leave her be, you should. *Turns to Qui-Gon and Obi-Wan and throws them a disapproving look*

Amidala: Thank you, Master Yoda.

Yoda: *Turns to Amidala and grins* Wish to borrow my razor, do you? *Chuckles*

[Everyone laughs.]

Qui-Gon: Good one, my Master! *Laughs* *Taps Yoda's backâ€¦just a little too hard*

[Yoda falls on the floor, face first.]

Yoda: *Grunt*

Anakin: *Laughs* *Picks up Yoda and carries him*

Amidala: *Shakes her head* Get out! All of you, OUT! *Whimpers*

[Everyone stops laughing.]

Obi-Wan: Amidala is every thing all right?

Anakin: You mean other than the obvious? *Chuckles*

Qui-Gon: Ani! *Glare*

Anakin: Sorry.

Obi-Wan: Your Highness?

Amidala: Myâ€¦my chest hurtsâ€¦

[Qui-Gon and Obi-wan blush.]

Yoda: Hrmmâ€¦heal others I can. Treat your injury I should. *Grimy little paws reach out for Amidala's chest*

[Amidala clutches her chest and backs away from Yoda.]

Amidala: Don't come any closer!

Yoda: Hrmmâ€¦fear me you should not. Help you I will. *Tries to get out of Anakin's grasp*

Anakin: Master Yoda!

[Yoda lunges at Amidala, grabs hold and nuzzles at her breasts, shaking head and everything.]

Yoda: Hrmmâ€¦you're so softâ€¦hrmmâ€¦so softâ€¦hrmm. *Nuzzles some more*

Amidala: *Struggles* Get! Off! Me! PERVERT! *Throws Yoda in the bathtub*

THUD

[Everyone glares at Yoda.]

Amidala: *Pants*

Yoda: *Scratches head* Wanted to help her I merely did. Wish she were as willing as Yaddle, I do. *Remembers times _with_ Yaddle* *Starts to hump walking stick*

Everyone: Eww. --

Qui-Gon: *Covers Anakin's eyes*

Anakin: Thank you, Master Qui-Gon.

Amidala: Please don't tell me that that's how he got his seat in the Councilâ€|

Obi-Wan: *Closes shower curtain to give Yoda some privacy* Pray to whatever gods you know that we may never find out. *Shrugs*

Yoda: Hrmâ€|hrmâ€|hrmâ€|Yaddleâ€|uhhâ€|hrmâ€|

--End Scene 4--

~To be continued~

End
file.